

PLENTY OF BEER AT CONEY ISLAND.

Hotel Keepers Were Merry All
the Day and Swore by
Good King Raines.

They Knocked Away Walls and An-
nexed Contiguous Concert
Halls and Rinks.

SUMMER CROWD AT THE BEACH.

Over All There Was a Tinge of Sadness
That One's Eligibility to Drink Should
Depend Upon a Sandwich
Passport.

There was a Summer Sunday crowd at
Coney Island yesterday, a mass of people
that filled the promenade, the Bowery and
the concert halls, where the "hot
tel," as freely as on a Sunday in July.

It was the earliest opening of the season
in years. Hitherto, as a rule, the first
day's business has been on Decoration
Day, and because of the harvest commence-
ment so soon this year the residents agreed
that nature had come to their relief on ac-
count of the hardships imposed by the
Bible law.

The number on the island was variously
estimated at from 50,000 to 75,000, and
even as high as 100,000 by some of the
Surt avenue calculators.

Thousands tried the experiment of going
to the seashore for five cents on trolley
cars. It was an uncomfortable experi-
ence, for the cars to the island, from noon
until 2 o'clock, were packed as closely as
Bridge trains during the rush hours, and
blockades were frequent.

There was one blockade on New Utrecht
avenue, near Sixtieth street, that lasted
over an hour. It was caused by a Nassau
car jumping the track, and blocked the line
to the ferry. Later in the evening the
cars returning were filled like hives with
bees.

Ventureous boys even climbed on the
roofs, and at the starting point, near
Surt avenue, the scramble to reach cars
as they were made ready resembled a foot-
ball rush.

PAKIS STILL UNDAUNTED.
While the famous seaside resort may have
lost some of its charm because of the new
Excise law, the fakirs are as entertaining
as ever. Two enterprising men have made
a great hit by constructing an X ray ma-
chine, the first practical application of
Roentgen's discovery which has yet been
made—so they claim. The apparatus con-

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but he changed his mind in exactly ninety
seconds, and came out, shaking like a Mis-
souri victim of fever and ague.

The merry-go-rounds and toboggan slides
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The law was enforced to the letter, as
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Policeman, Carries Her Down,
a Fire Escape.

Two boys playing with matches on the
second floor of the tenement house at No.
53 Manhattan street set fire to the build-
ing yesterday morning. The house was
quickly filled with smoke, and the tenants
rushed out in a panic. Policeman McMann,
of the Leonard Street Station, a son of the
late ex-assemblyman, John McMann, who
lives at One Hundred and Twenty-second
street and Amsterdam avenue, was walking

along the street when the fire started.
"There's an old woman in there!" some
one of the tenants shouted to him.

He darted into the building and searched
the rooms as he went up. On the third
floor he found Mrs. Christian Beers, sixty-
five years